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Historic

.....Plymouth:

A Guide

TO ITS LOCALITIES AND OBJECTS OF INTEREST.



The Mayflower in Plymouth Harbor.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.,
A. S. BURBANK.

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PLYMOUTH, MASS.

...Historic Plymouth...

“The Pilgrim Fathers—where are they?
The waves that brought them o’er
Still roll in the bay, and throw their spray,
As they break along the shore.”

THE introduction of visitors to Plymouth, as they come by rail, is at Seaside, a station in the extreme north part of the town. The dividing line between Kingston and Plymouth runs through the middle of the little station, and the northerly part, which is the residence of the station keeper, is in Kingston, and the southerly part, the station proper, is in Plymouth.

As the cars move past the thicket of trees and shrubs to stop, the occupants come in full view of the beautiful panorama of Plymouth Harbor, spread out before their eyes. At the near left, across the bay, is seen Captain’s Hill, so-called from its being the home of Captain Myles Standish, and on its crest is a monument in honor of the Pilgrim warrior, surmounted by a statue of fourteen feet in height. Farther along is seen Rouse’s Hummock, the American terminus of the French Atlantic Cable. The next prominent object is Clark’s Island, where the Pilgrims spent their first Sabbath in Plymouth. Next to this is the headland of Saquish, and beyond is the Gurnet with its twin lighthouses. Opposite these, the bold bluff of Manomet thrusts itself out into the bay, while nearer inland the long, thin ribbon of Plymouth Beach runs across the harbor, like an artificial breakwater, to arrest the waves of the ocean.

Few scenes can surpass this in loveliness, if the visitor is fortunate enough to arrive when the tide is in.

Although by the configuration of the land, Plymouth Harbor seems to have been designed for a perfect haven against every wind that blows, unfortunately it is dependent upon a full sea for depth enough of water to float vessels of much draught at the wharves. In 1876 the United States Government dug a channel from the wharves to Broad Channel, where there is always a good depth of water, so that now vessels drawing six feet can come to the wharves at low tide, and at high tide those drawing twelve or fourteen feet. Further improvements have since been made by the government in this channel, and at the wharves.

Immediately upon leaving the station of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., on arrival in Plymouth, and while traversing Old Colony Park, on the way to the Main Street of the town, the Samoset House is in full view in the front. Looking towards the Samoset House, on the way through the Park, the first street on its right is Cushman Street; and the walk continued up Cushman Street will shortly bring the visitor to

The National Monument to the Forefathers.

The corner stone of the National Monument was laid August 2d, 1859, and the work entrusted to Hammatt Billings, who drew the design for the Monument in all its details. The main pedestal was put in position in 1876, and in the following Summer the statue of Faith was erected. The Monument was completed in October, 1888, and dedicated with appropriate ceremonies August 1st, 1889. It is built entirely of granite, the statues all coming from the quarries of the Hallowell Granite Company, of Maine.

The idea of building a monument to the memory of the Pilgrim Fathers was early entertained in the town, and was formed into a definite object by the organization of the Pilgrim Society; which object was kept steadily in view by them, and prosecuted to a successful conclusion.

The plan of the principal pedestal is octagonal, with



THE PILGRIMS' MONUMENT.

four small and four large faces ; from the small faces project four buttresses or wing pedestals. On the main pedestal stands a figure of Faith. One foot rests upon Forefather's Rock ; in her left hand she holds a Bible ; with the right uplifted she points to Heaven. Looking downward, as to those she is addressing, she seems to call them to trust in a higher power. On each of the four smaller or wing pedestal is a seated figure ; they are emblematic of the principles upon which the Pilgrims proposed to found their Commonwealth. The first is Morality, holding the Decalogue in her left, and the scroll of Revelation in her right hand ; her look is upward toward the impersonation of the Spirit of Religion above ; in a niche, on one side of her throne, is a prophet, and in the other one of the Evangelists. The second of these figures is Law : on one side Justice ; on the other Mercy. The third is Education : on one side Wisdom, ripe with years ; on the other Youth led by Experience. The fourth figure is Freedom : on one side Peace rests under its protection ; on the other Tyranny is overthrown by its powers. Upon the faces of these projecting pedestals are alto-reliefs, representing scenes from the history of the Pilgrims, — the Departure from Delft-Haven ; the Signing of the Social Compact ; the Landing at Plymouth ; and the first Treaty with the Indians. On each of the four faces of the main pedestal is a large panel for records. That in front contains the general inscription of the monument, viz., "National Monument to the Forefathers. Erected by a grateful people in remembrance of their labors, sacrifices and sufferings for the cause of civil and religious liberty." The right and left panels contain the names of those who came over in the Mayflower. The rear panel is plain, to have an inscription at some future day.

The total height of the monument is eighty-one feet, from the ground to the top of the head of the statue. The following are some of the dimensions of this great piece of work, said, on good authority, to be the largest and finest piece of granite statuary in the world ; the height of the base is forty-five feet ; height of statue, thirty-six feet. The outstretched arm measures, from

shoulder to the elbow, ten feet, one and one-half inches; from elbow to tip of finger, nine feet, nine inches; total length of arm, nineteen feet, ten and one-half inches. The head measures around at the forehead, thirteen feet, seven inches. The points of the stars in the wreath around the head are just one foot across. The arm, just below the short sleeve, measures six feet, ten inches around; below the elbow, six feet, two inches. The wrist is four feet around. The length of the finger pointing upwards is two feet, one inch, and is one foot, eight and one-half inches around. The thumb measures one foot, eight and one-half inches around. The circumference of the neck is nine feet, two inches, and the nose is one foot, four inches long. From centre to centre of the eyes is one foot, six inches. The figure is two hundred and sixteen times life size.

Pilgrim Hall.

Returning from the Monument grounds to Court Street (the main street), and passing the head of Old Colony Park, we soon see on our left a building with a Doric portico, standing a little way from the street. This is Pilgrim Hall, erected in 1824 by the Pilgrim Society as a monumental hall to the memory of the Pilgrims. In 1880 it was rebuilt in a fire-proof manner, at a cost of over \$15,000, by Joseph Henry Stickney, Esq., a wealthy



Pilgrim Hall.

Baltimore merchant of Boston nativity, who on a casual visit to Plymouth became so impressed with the importance of preserving with the greatest care the interesting relics of the Pilgrims there deposited, that he most liberally made this large expenditure to secure these precious memorials from loss by fire. At the same time he provided for better classification and exhibition of the articles, those immediately connected with the Pilgrims being disposed, mostly in glass cases, in the main hall, while an interesting museum of antique curiosities is arranged in the room below. Exteriorly, marked improvement was made by raising the Doric porch to the height of the main building, ornamenting the pediment with a finely executed allegorical "Landing," in demi-relief, and repainting and sanding the whole front in imitation of stone. Quite a change was made in the front area by the removal of the portion of Plymouth Rock, which for forty-six years had been a prominent object here, back to the Landing-place. The iron fence formerly surrounding the Rock now stands at the northerly side of the building, enclosing an appropriate slab bearing as an inscription the wording of the memorable "Compact" made in the cabin of the Mayflower, and the names of the forty-one signers of this Compact appear on the heraldic curtains of this fence. The hall is kept open daily, with the exception of Sundays, at regular hours for the accommodation of visitors, a fee of twenty-five cents being charged. In the vestibule of the building a handsome tablet of Tennessee marble bears the following inscription:

PILGRIM HALL.

 BUILT A. D. 1824,
 BY THE
 PILGRIM SOCIETY,
 IN MEMORY OF THE FOREFATHERS,

 REBUILT A. D. 1880,
 BY
 JOS. HENRY STICKNEY,
 OF BALTIMORE, MD.

At the right is the curator's neatly furnished ante-room, where visitors record their names and find entrance

to the main hall. In this ante-room is a picture of the "Landing," executed in distemper, presented by Robert G. Shaw, of Boston. Here also is a clock once owned by Gov. Hancock, and is still keeping correct time, although over one hundred and ninety years old.

On the wall hangs a commission from Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector of England, to Governor Edward Winslow, as one of the arbitrators between Great Britain and the United Provinces of Holland. It is written on parchment, and is particularly valuable from having a contemporaneous portrait of Cromwell, which is in the upper left-hand corner. The original signature was torn off by some unscrupulous visitor, but has been supplied by a finely executed *fac simile*.

The main hall is forty-six by thirty nine feet, with walls twenty-two feet high, and is lighted entirely from the roof. A good background is made for the pictures by plain maroon coloring of the walls, with a handsome Grecian border above, while neat frescoing covers the ceiling. At the east end is the large picture of the "Landing," thirteen by sixteen feet, painted by Henry Sargent, of Boston, an amateur artist, and presented by him to the Society in 1834. Its estimated value was \$3,000, and the massive frame cost about \$400. At the left is a portrait of the venerable Dr. James Thacher, the first secretary of the Pilgrim Society. He was the author of Thacher's Military Journal and a History of Plymouth, which has been considered one of the best ever published. The picture upon the right is a fine painting, and a most excellent likeness of the gentleman who so disinterestedly and generously remodelled and beautified Pilgrim Hall—Joseph Henry Stickney, Esq., of Baltimore. The portrait was painted by D. G. Pope, a Baltimore artist, and in subject and execution is worthy of its place in this Pilgrim temple.

In the middle of the south wall is hung the large copy of Wier's Embarkation from Delft Haven, from the original in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington, done for the Society by Edgar Parker; and on either side are portraits of Rev. John Alden, great-grandson of

John Alden of the Mayflower; Dr. James Kendall, for fifty-two years minister of the First Church; Hon. John Davis and Col. John Trumbull.

In the centre of the north side hangs the noble gift of ex-Gov. Alexander H. Rice, of Massachusetts—Charles Lucy's large painting of the Embarkation. This picture is of great value, and at a prize exhibition in England took the first premium of a thousand guineas. It is altogether different in color and tone from either of the others, and will bear close study. Original portraits of the Winslow family—Gov. Edward Winslow, Gen. John Winslow, Gov. Josiah Winslow and his wife Penelope, are hung on either side of the Embarkation. Josiah Winslow was the first native-born Governor of the Colony. His grandson, Gen. John Winslow, was a major-general of the British Army, and held several important commands. He was the officer who, under orders from England, removed from their homes the French Acadians, whose sorrows Longfellow has made classic. The portrait of Gov. Edward Winslow is the only one in existence, so far as known, of any person who came in the Mayflower.

Upon the westerly wall are a number of portraits, including those of Hon. Joshua Thomas, the first president of the Society, and of Deacon Ephraim Spooner. The latter was a prominent citizen of the town, chairman of the Selectmen through the Revolutionary War, in which capacity he rendered the country efficient service, and for fifty-one years was town clerk. There are large portraits of Gen. Joseph Trumbull, first Speaker of the House of Representatives at Washington, and of Hon. Daniel Webster, the famous Massachusetts statesman, whose home was in Marshfield, near Plymouth. Besides these are a fine portrait of Washington, and a copy from an original portrait of Sir Walter Raleigh, painted in 1775 by E. Alcock, London, and formerly the property of President Jefferson. Portraits of the Winslow family, including John and Isaac, and that of Elizabeth Wensley are also on this wall. The most prominent among the pictures which occupy this end, however, are the original

crayon sketch, made in 1817 by Edwin White, for his large picture of "The Signing of the Compact," in the Trumbull Gallery at New Haven, Conn., and W. F. Halsall's valuable and finely executed painting of the Mayflower at anchor in the harbor of Plymouth in the winter of 1620. These two pictures are well worthy the attention they receive. With these also are engravings of scenes in Pilgrim history, some of much merit.

Across the head of the hall, under the Sargent picture, is a raised platform and railing, and here are shown the large articles connected with Pilgrim history, as the model of the Mayflower, the chairs of Elder Brewster



Elder Brewster's Chair.

Cradle of Peregrine White.

and Gov. Carver, the Peregrine White cradle, etc. A case at the opposite end of the hall contains a collection of articles belonging to the First Church, among which is the book given Gov. Bradford by Pastor John Robinson, brought over in the Mayflower by Bradford, and afterwards given by him to the church; a book printed by Elder Brewster; the note-book of Elder Faunce; a number of interesting autographs, and a collection of vessels used in the Sacrament, presented to the church many years ago, but now superseded by those of more modern style.

The Alden case stands on the south side of the hall, near the Sargent picture, and contains John Alden's

Bible, printed in 1620; a halberd he once owned and probably brought with him in the Mayflower; also ancient documents with his signature. Next to this is the Standish case, in which is the famous Damascus sword of the redoubtable Pilgrim captain. Gen. Grant, on his



Sword, Pot and Platter of Myles Standish.

visit to Plymouth, October 14th, 1880, was much interested in this ancient weapon, and handled it with evident satisfaction. The Arabic inscriptions on the blade have always been a puzzle, and notwithstanding many attempts remained undecipherable until the visit to the town, June 7th, 1881, of Prof. James Rosedale, of Jerusalem, with a troupe of Arabs from Palestine. Mr. Rosedale, being an excellent linguist, was shown the sword, and pronounced the inscriptions to be of different dates—one of them in Cufic, very old, and the other in mediæval Arabic of a later period, but still very ancient. To the last he readily gave the following translation :

“With peace God ruled His slaves (creatures), and with the judgement of His arm He troubled the mighty of the wicked.”

He had no doubt that the weapon dated back two or three centuries before the Christian era, and might be much older. It is probable that this famous blade came down to Capt. Standish from the Crusaders, and possessed

an interesting history even in his day. In this case is an iron pot and other articles found a number of years since in the cellar of the Standish house at Duxbury. There is also a piece of embroidery, worked by the daughter of Capt. Standish, at the bottom of which is wrought the following verse :

Lorea Standish is my name,
 Lord guide my heart that I may do Thy will;
 Also fill my hands with such convenient skill
 As will conduce to virtue void of shame,
 And I will give the glory to Thy name.

Below the Standish case is one containing a miscellaneous collection, among which is one of the most interesting relics in the hall; this is the first patent granted to the Plymouth Colonists by the New England Company, and is the oldest state paper in existence in the United States. A patent was granted by the Virginia Company in the name of John Winneb, but never used. About the time of the departure of the Forefathers from England for this country, a new company was created by a royal charter, within the limits of which Plymouth was included, and in 1621 this patent was given to John Pierce and his associates by the New England Company, and sent over in the *Fortune*, arriving here in November of that year. This patent was found in the land office in Boston, among a mass of old papers, by William Smith, Esq., one of the land committee. The Hon. John Davis, then editing a new edition of Morton's *New England Memorials*, obtained it for his use in this book, and from him it came into the possession of the late Morton Davis, Esq., in whose family it remained until recently, and was finally deposited in the hall by Mrs. Wm. H. Whitman. It bears the seals and signatures of the Duke of Lenox; the Marquis of Hamilton; the Earl of Warwick and Sir Ferdinando Gorges. There is one other signature, but it is so obscurely written as to be illegible.

On the north side, nearest the ante-room, is the Winslow case with articles that have been in possession of this family, and near by is the Winslow table, of massive English oak, and a chair, both articles having formerly been the property of Gov. Edward Winslow. Next

above this is the White case, containing interesting relics formerly belonging to William White and his son Peregrine. Next is another miscellaneous case, in which is the famous long shot Thompson gun; and the gun barrel with which King Phillip was killed. The original manuscript of Mrs. Heman's celebrated ode, "The breaking waves dashed high," as also the original of William Cullen Bryant's poem, "Wild was the day, the wintry sea," both presented by the late James T. Fields, of Boston, are also in this case, together with a copy of Eliot's Indian Bible, of which there are now no more than four, it is believed, extant. There is here likewise a piece of a mulberry tree planted at Scrooby, England, by Cardinal Woolsey.

The north ante-room is fitted up as a library, and contains cases of ancient, rare and invaluable books, and ancient documents belonging to the Society. An old sofa formerly owned by Gov. Hancock, upon which he probably sat and plotted treason with Samuel Adams against the English crown, is in this room. On the walls of this room are copies of the Winslow portraits, the originals of which are now in the main hall, having become the property of the society, by bequest of the late Isaac Winslow, of Hingham, in 1883. Here also may be seen the original signatures of those present at the Pilgrim Society dinner, Dec. 22, 1820, at which time Mr. Webster delivered his famous oration. The roll contains the names of many distinguished men of those times. In this room is the coat of arms of the British Crown, which in "Good Old Colony times when we were under the King," hung over the Judge's seat in the colonial Court House, now our old Town House. When the Revolution broke out and the loyalists had to flee, this was carried away by the Tory Judge, or Clerk of the Courts, to Shelburne, N. S., from whence it was returned, some years ago, to its old home.

From the first ante-room a flight of stairs conducts to the basement, where all desired conveniences for visitors will be found. In the lower hall is an interesting museum of articles, which have been separated from the Pilgrim

collection, and as pertaining to ancient days in many instances, or as curiosities, will well repay examination.

The Court House.

“ Though justice be thy plea, consider this—

That in the course of justice none of us should see salvation.”

At our right hand, soon after leaving Pilgrim Hall, we see a large building with a handsome façade, standing a little back from the street, and fronted by a small park. This is the County Court House, erected in 1820, and remodelled in 1857. It is one of the finest buildings of the kind in the State, and the judges of the different courts give it precedence in point of beauty, convenience, etc., over all they visit. It has two entrances. The northerly one leads to a corridor, from which is a stairway to the large court room above; admittance to witness, grand jury and waiting rooms. The southerly entrance is to a corridor paved with Vermont marble, and from which leads a flight of stairs for the court, members of the bar, officers and jurymen, to the court room; also giving access to the Probate Court room and office of Register of Probate. On the left, below, is the room of the Clerk of Courts, with the room of the County Treasurer opposite; beyond, on the right is a waiting room, with that of the County Commissioners on the left. At the further end of the corridor is the Registry of Deeds office. In the latter room the visitor will find much of interest.

Here are the earliest records of Plymouth Colony, in the handwriting of the men who are now held in reverence the world over for their courage in braving the perils of an unknown sea and an equally unknown shore, to face the dangers of savage men and savage beasts, in their constancy to what they believed to be their duty, and for planting on this spot the great principles of a government by the people—

“ A church without a bishop,
A state without a king.”

Here is their writing, some of it quaint and crabbed, some fair and legible. Here, on these very pages, rested

the hands, fresh from handling the sword and the musket, or the peaceful implements of husbandry, of Bradford and Brewster and Standish, and others of that heroic band. Here is the original laying out of the first street,



Pilgrim Meersteads, Town Brook.

Leyden Street. Here is the plan of the plots of ground first assigned for yearly use, which they called, in the tinge of the Dutch tongue they had acquired in their long residence in Holland, “meersteads.” Here are the simple and yet wise rules—laws they can hardly yet be called—laid down for the government of the infant Colony.

Here is the will of Standish; the order establishing jury trial, in Governor Bradford’s writing; the order for the first customs law; the division of cattle into lots, one cow being divided into thirteen lots. It was four years after the Landing before any domestic cattle were brought over, and in order to equalize them they were divided into lots, each family having one. It must have been a pretty nice affair to divide the milk of one cow among thirteen parties, to satisfy all.

Here, also, is the original patent to the company from the Earl of Warwick, granted in 1629, with its great wax seal engraved for the purpose, and the original box in which it came from England. Here are signatures, also, of nearly as much interest as those of the Pilgrims themselves—the marks of the original proprietors of all these

broad fields and forests, whose names are represented by signs of bows and tortoises, of reptiles and animals.

Here are also ancient deeds written in the Indian language, as put in form by Eliot and Mayo. The record clerk must have had his patience severely taxed when they were copied.

A handsome lawn lies in the rear of the Court House, and near by is the residence of the Sheriff of the County and Keeper of the Prison.

Opposite Court Square is the new Memorial Methodist Church, a fine building erected in 1885-6, which is an ornamental and prominent feature of the locality.

The Prison.

"I stood in Venice, on the Bridge of Sighs—
A palace and a prison on each hand."

In the rear of the Court House stands the County Prison, a substantial brick house, with granite trimmings. There are eighty-nine cells, the average number of prisoners being about sixty-five. The workshop accommodates some fifty prisoners, who are kept at some light employment. All its appointments are of the most modern character, and in charge of the model Sheriff of the county, Capt. A. K. Harmon, this establishment is one of the best penal institutions in the State. It may be visited at stated hours on week days on application at the Sheriff's room at the left of the vestibule.

The Rock.

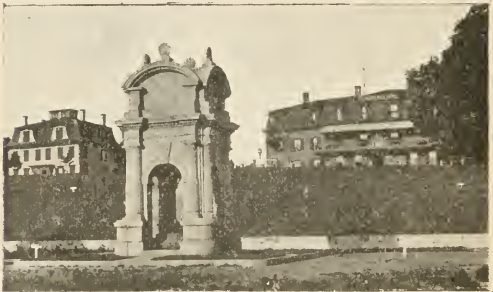
"A rock in the wilderness welcomed our sires
From bondage far over the dark rolling sea;
On that holy altar they kindled the fires,
Jehovah, which glow in our bosoms for Thee."

Continuing our way along Court Street a little further we come to North Street, at which point the name of the main thoroughfare changes to Main Street, the business section of the town.

Turning down North Street, leading to the water, in a little distance we come to the brow of the hill. On the

left Winslow Street winds northward, and on it we see an old mansion, partially hidden by two noble old trees. This house was built by Edward Winslow, brother to General John Winslow, some time before the Revolution. He had the frame got out in England and brought over for this purpose. The trees in front were planted by his daughter about 1760.

Decending the hill, at our right, a short distance, we see a beautiful and artistic structure of granite in the



Canopy over Plymouth Rock—Cole's Hill.

shape of a canopy, supported on four columns, and under this is the Rock, now world famous. The upper portion of this renowned boulder, nearly all of that which is now in sight, was for one hundred and five years separated from the original Rock, and during this long period occupied localities remote from the Landing-place. In 1775, during the first fresh enthusiasm of the Revolution, in endeavoring to raise the Rock from its bed on the shore, to prevent its being covered by the filling in of a wharf about it, this piece split off. Auguries of the separation of the Colonies from the Mother Country were then drawn from the circumstance, and the upper part was taken, amidst much rejoicing, to Town Square, where it was deposited at the foot of a liberty pole from which waved a flag bearing the motto, "Liberty or Death." It remained there until 1834, when at a celebration of the Fourth of July it was carried in procession to Pilgrim

Hall, deposited in the front area, and enclosed by the iron fence which now surrounds the tablet with the Compact near the same spot. Here it remained forty-six years, its incongruous position, away from the water, not being understood by visitors without lengthy explanation, Mr. Stickney, the gentleman by whose liberality the alterations in Pilgrim Hall were at this time being made, recognized the impropriety of this separation of the Rock, and proposed remitting the parts at the original Landing-place. The Pilgrim Society readily acceded to this proposition, and accordingly on Monday, September 27, 1880, without ceremony, this part of the Rock was placed beneath the Monumental Canopy at the water-side, the reunited pieces probably now presenting much the same appearance as when the Pilgrim shallop grazed its side. As to the identity of this Rock, and the certainty of its being the very one consecrated by the first touch of Pilgrim feet on this shore, there is not the slightest loophole for a doubt. Ancient records, now accessible, refer to it as an object of prominence on the shore, before the building of the wharf about it in the year 1741. Thomas Faunce, the Elder of the church, who was born in 1646, and died in 1745, was the son of John Faunce, who came over in the *Ann* in 1623. At the age of ninety-five years, hearing that the Rock, which from youth he had venerated, was to be disturbed, he visited the village, related the history of the Rock as told him by his father and contemporary Pilgrims, and in the presence of many witnesses declared it to be that upon which the Forefathers landed in 1620. Thus it has been pointed out and identified from one generation to another, and from the days of the first comers to the present time. Not a shadow of distrust rests upon it as being the identical spot where the first landing was effected on the shore of Plymouth.

Only a century and a half has elapsed since Elder Faunce gave this personal testimony, and the lives of two or three elderly people cover that period, so the evidence is of positive rather than traditional character.



The Landing.

Let us picture to ourselves the scene on that Monday morning, when, after their rest on Clark's Island, they came in their shallop to inspect the new country that they had providentially found. The wharves and buildings and every trace of civilization vanish. All is wild and unknown. Across the harbor comes the boat, every eye anxiously and keenly scanning the strange shore to discover the presence of human beings, who will be sure to be enemies. They coast along the shore by cliff and lowland, hand on weapon, every sense alert for the expected warwhoop and attack. A steep, sandy cliff, the base of which is washed by the water, meets their eye; at its foot a great boulder, brought from some far away coast by glaciers, in some long gone age. Oval in form, with a flat top, it seems the very place to bring the great clumsy boat up to, as from its top they can spring to the shore dry shod, a matter which, after their previous wading in the ice cold water at the Cape, is of no small moment. The shallop is steered to its side; the company steps upon the Rock, and the **LANDING OF THE FOREFATHERS**, now so reverently commemorated, is completed. Look along the shore at this day, north or south, and you may see cliffs as this was then. Divested of romance

thrown around it by time, it should be remembered that the "Landing" was that of the exploring party which had coasted around the bay, the Mayflower then being in Cape Cod Harbor.

According to "Mourt's Relation," the exploring party having landed from the Rock, "marched also into the lane and found divers cornfields and little running brooks, a place very good for situation. So we returned to our ship again with good news to the rest of the people, which did much comfort their hearts."

The Mayflower weighs her anchor, and spreading sail moves across the bay. Feeling carefully their way they



The Gurnet.

pass the Gurnet, and navigate along the channel inside the beach, until, at the wide bend towards the town just above the present Beach Pavilion, as is believed by those who have studied the situation, the anchor is dropped, not to be again disturbed until the following Spring. But the location is not yet settled. Some, with the alarm of the recent encounters vividly impressed upon them, think the Island, surrounded by water and easily defended, would be a good place. Jones River, sending its waters unabridged to meet the waves of the bay, attracts the attention of others. "So in the morning, after we had called on God for direction, we came to this resolution, to go presently ashore again, and to take a better view of two places which we thought most fitting for us; for we

could not now take time for further search or consideration, our victuals being much spent, especially our beer, and it being now the 19th of December. After our landing and viewing the places, so well as we could, we came to a conclusion, by most voices, to set on a high ground, where there is a great deal of land cleared, and hath been planted with corn three or four years ago; and there is a very sweet brook runs under the hillside, and many delicate springs of as good water as can be drunk, and where we may harbor our shallops and boats exceeding well; and in this brook fish in their season; on the further side of the river also much corn ground cleared. In one field is a great hill on which we point to make a platform, and plant our ordnance, which will command all around about. From thence we may see into the bay, and far out into the sea; and we may see thence Cape Cod. Our greatest labor will be the fetching of our wood, which is half a quarter of an English mile; but there is enough so far off. What people inhabit here we yet know not, for as yet we have seen none. So there we made our rendezvous, and a place for some of our people, about twenty, resolving in the morning to come all ashore and to build houses."

Cole's Hill.

“ Not Winter's sullen face,
 Not the fierce, tawny race
 In arms arrayed,
 Not hunger shook their faith;
 Not sickness' baleful breath,
 Not Carver's early death,
 Their souls dismayed.”

Ascending the broad flight of steps that now lead to the brow of the hill, and turning to the left, we tread upon sacred, hallowed ground. Here were buried, in that dark, sad winter in which they landed, half of their little band. The terrible tale is told concisely by the narrator already quoted. “ This month (March) thirteen of our number die. And in three months past dies half our company—the greatest part in the depth of winter, wanting houses and other comforts, being afflicted with

the scurvy and other diseases which their long voyage and unaccommodate condition brought upon them, so as there die sometime two or three a day. Of a hundred persons scarce fifty remaining; the living scarce able to bury the dead; the well not sufficient to tend the sick, there being, in their time of greatest distress, but six or seven, who spare no pains to help them." They buried them on this hill, and levelled the graves, and in the spring following planted corn above them, that the Indians might not know the extent of their great loss. At four different times the remains have been discovered. In 1735, in a great rain, the water rushing down Middle Street to the harbor, caused a deep gully there, exposing human remains and washing them into the sea. In 1855 workmen engaged in digging trenches for the water-works found parts of five skeletons. The graves were in the roadway, about five rods south of the foot of Middle Street. One of the skulls was sent to a competent anatomist in Boston, and was pronounced to be of the Caucasian race. The remains were carefully gathered and placed in a metallic box, properly inscribed, and interred on Burial Hill, subsequently being deposited in the chamber of the canopy over the Rock, at its completion in the year 1867. Again, on the 8th of October, 1883, during repairs on the hill, other remains were found, which were carefully removed, and afterwards, on the 20th of November, enclosed in a lead box and re-interred on the precise spot of their original burial. Directly over the grave a granite slab has been placed by order of the town, bearing an appropriate inscription. On the 27th of November, 1883, others still were found which lie undisturbed near the last, and their exact resting place is designated on the memorial slab above mentioned. Cole's Hill has other histories also. From the first days its position over and commanding the harbor led to its being selected as a place of defence. In 1742 the General Court granted a sum of money to the town to erect a battery here. In 1775, the old defence having gone to decay, a new one was built and manned, and continued to be kept up during the war. In 1814 still another fort was thrown up here, and placed in charge of companies of soldiers stationed in the town.

Leyden Street.

(Originally named First Street, afterwards in the Records called Great and Broad Street; named Leyden Street in 1823.)

“There first was heard the welcome strain
Of axe and hammer, saw and plane.”

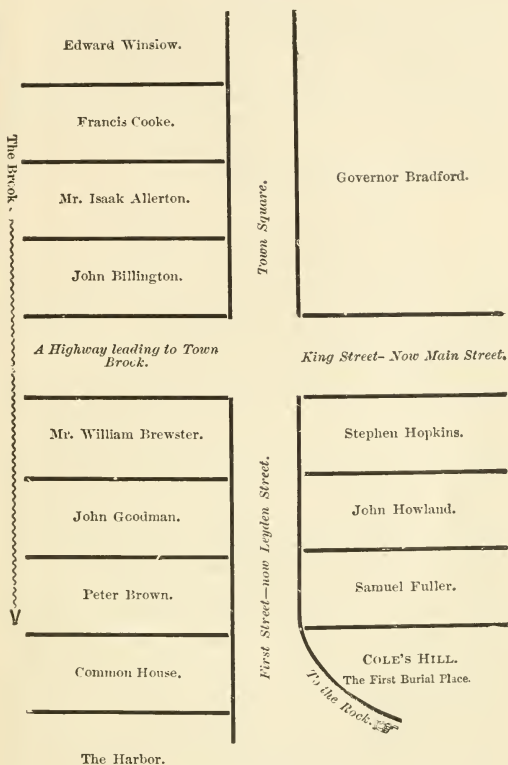
Walking around the brow of the hill, through Carver Street, we pass the Universalist Church, erected in 1826 on the spot where stood the ancient Allyn House, one of the last of its architecture to disappear in the Colony.

Standing on this elevation, we can see the reasons for the selection of this place for the settlement. There, below us, are the waters of “the very sweet brook,” into which the “many delicate springs” still continue to run. How sweet they must have tasted to the palates of these poor, storm-tossed wayfarers, who for months had been drinking the ship’s stale water. Sweet and pure they are now as they were then. Then the brook came to the sea in its natural wildness, unfettered by bridge or dam. Where it met the waters of the ocean was quite a wide estuary, so that before the lower bridge was built schooners of considerable size were wintered here nearly up to the second bridge. Beyond it is the land where there was “much corn land cleared.” Opposite the large elm tree on the bank they built their first building, a “common house.” In 1801, in digging the cellar of the upper house opposite the tree, several tools and a plate of iron were found, which without doubt were in this house. It was about twenty feet square, and thatched. It took fire in the roof January 14, 1621, and the thatch was burnt. It was a common log house, such as is built now by Western pioneers, and probably was not used many years. These articles found were probably left in it unnoticed when vacated, and only came to light when the little Colony to whom they were so useful had expanded into a great nation. A sign now marks this spot.

“Mourt’s Relation” furnishes us an interesting record :

“Thursday, the 28th of December, so many as could went to work on the hill, where we purposed to build our

BURIAL HILL.



LEYDEN STREET IN 1621.

platform for our ordinance, and which doth command all the plain and the bay, and from whence we may see far into the sea, and might be easier impaled, having two rows of houses and a fair street. So in the afternoon we went to measure out the grounds; and first we took notice how many families there were, willing all single men that had no wives to join with some family, as they

thought fit, so that we might build fewer houses; which was done, and we reduced them to nineteen families.

“To greater families we allotted larger plots: to every person half a pole in breadth and three in length, and so lots were cast where every man should lie; which was done and staked out,” and this was laying out of Leyden Street. An unfinished plan of this street is to be seen on the old records at the Court House.

Plymouth in 1627.

In 1627 Isaac DeRasieres, an officer from the Dutch Colony of New Netherlands, now New York, visited Plymouth, and in a letter to Holland sends the following description of the appearance of the place:

“New Plymouth lies on the slope of a hill stretching east toward the sea coast, with a broad street about a cannon shot of eight hundred [yards] long, leading down the hill, with a [street] crossing in the middle, northwards to the rivulet and southwards to the land.* The houses are constructed of hewn planks, with gardens also enclosed behind and at the sides with hewn planks, so that their houses and court-yards are arranged in very good order, with a stockade against a sudden attack; and at the ends of the street are three wooden gates. In the centre, on the cross street, stands the Governor’s house, before which is a square enclosure, upon which four pateriors [steen-stucken] are mounted, so as to flank along the streets. Upon the hill they have a large square house, with a flat roof, made of thick sawn planks, stayed with oak beams, upon the top of which they have six cannons, which shoot iron balls of four and five pounds, and command the surrounding country.”

Town Square.

Walking up Leyden Street, we pass on our left the church of the Baptist Society, built in 1865 to replace their old house of worship on Spring Street, burned in

* An error in statement of the points of the compass is here evident. It should be “southwards to the rivulet and northwards to the land.”

1861. We now enter Town Square, shaded by its noble elms, planted in 1784. On the corner of Main Street is a large building, built in 1876 by Mayflower Lodge, I. O. O. F. On the ground floor is the post-office, the Pilgrim Bookstore and other places of business. In the second story is a fine Opera House, and a lodge room of the order, very elegantly fitted and furnished, with necessary ante-rooms. This building covers the spot on which stood the house of William Bradford, so many years the Pilgrim Governor. Above this is the Congregationalist "Church of the Pilgrimage," built in 1840, standing, it is believed, very near the locality of the first meeting-house. Opposite is an old building, now the Town House. This was built in 1749 as a Court House, the town contributing a part of the cost for the privilege of using it. When the new Court House was built, in 1820, this building was purchased by the town. The entrance to it, for some years after it was built, was from the east end by a broad flight of steps. About 1787 these were taken away, and the entrance fixed as at present to make a market in the basement, which was kept there as a town market for many years. At the head of the square is the site of the church of the First Parish, the original church of the Pilgrims. This edifice was destroyed by fire November 22, 1892, and will be replaced by a handsome one of stone.

The first "meeting-house," as the Pilgrims called them, to distinguish them from houses of worship of the established church, has been proved by the investigations of Mr. W. T. Davis, to have stood on the north side of the square, near the spot occupied by the tower of Odd Fellows' Hall and the store of Hatch & Shaw. Of this we know but little, except that it was erected in 1638 (the Forefathers before that time worshipping in the fort on the hill), and had a bell. In 1683 a new building was erected, not on the same lot, but farther out at the head of the square. This was forty-five by forty feet, sixteen feet in the walls, had a Gothic roof, diamond window glass and a bell. In 1744 still another church was built on or near the same site. This remained until

1830, when a Gothic edifice was erected. This stood farther up the hill than the previous one, and was destroyed by fire in 1892.

Burial Hill.

“The Pilgrim Fathers are at rest:
When Summer's throned on high,
And the world's warm breast is in verdure dressed,
Go, stand on the hill where they lie.”

Beyond and above Town Square stretches the verdant slope consecrated from the earliest years of the Colony as a place of sepulture. Here repose the ashes of those who survived the first winter. “In one field a great hill, on which we point to make a platform and plant our ordnance, which will command all round about. From thence we may see into the bay and far into the sea.” Marble tablets mark the location of the Old Fort and Watch Tower, while numerous stones and monuments, which can easily be deciphered, point out resting-places of Pilgrims and descendants.



Burial Hill—Gov. Bradford's Monument.

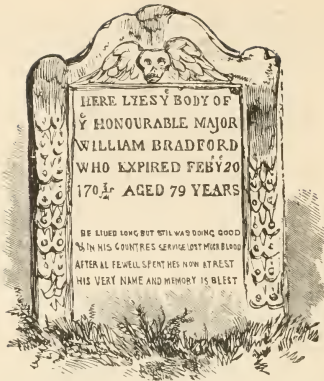
The marble obelisk in memory of Gov. William Bradford, the second Governor, with its untranslatable Hebrew text; and its Latin inscription, freely rendered: “Do not basely relinquish what the Fathers with difficulty attained,” erected in 1825, is near to us, and around it

are numerous stones, marking the graves of his descendants. A little back, on a path to the rear entrance to the hill, is the oldest stone in the cemetery. It must be remembered that for many years the colonists had far other cares, and many other uses for their little savings, than to provide stones to mark their graves. These had to be imported from England at much cost, and consequently it was some years before any were able to afford the expense. The oldest stone is that to the memory of Edward Gray, 1681. Mr. Gray was a merchant, and one of the wealthiest men in the colony. Near the head of this path is a stone to William Crowe, 1683-4. Near by is one to Thomas Clarke, 1697, erroneously reported to have been the mate of the Mayflower, but who came in the Ann, in 1623. Clark's Island, supposed by many to have been named for Thomas Clark, received its name from John Clark, now known to have been the mate of the Mayflower. Beside the grave of Thomas Clark is that of his son, Nathaniel, who was one of the Councillors of Sir Edmund Andros, Governor of New England. Other old stones are those of Mrs. Hannah Clark, 1697; and John Cotton, 1699. These are all the original stones, bearing dates in the seventeenth century. There are some with dates of that century which have been erected since, by descendants, including the monument to Gov. Bradford, before alluded to; the monument to Robert Cushman, and the stone over the remains of John Howland. The inscription on the latter stone reads as follows:

Here ended the pilgrimage of JOHN HOWLAND and ELIZABETH, his wife. She was the daughter of Governor Carver. They arrived in the Mayflower, December, 1620. They had four sons and six daughters, from whom are descended a numerous posterity.

1672, Feb'y 23d. JOHN HOWLAND, of Plymouth, deceased. He lived to the age of eighty years. He was the last man that was left of those that came over in the ship called the Mayflower, that lived in Plymouth.—[Plymouth Records.]

Near the Bradford monument are the graves of his family. The face of the stone at the grave of his son, Major William Bradford, shelled off in 1876-7, but the inscription has since been retraced. The cut following is reproduced from a view taken of the original, and is an exact *fac simile*:



Here lyes ye body of ye honourable Major William Bradford, who expired Feb'y ye 20th, 1703-4, age 79 years.

He lived long, but still was doing good,
And in his country's service lost much blood,
After a life well spent, he's now at rest,
His very name and memory is blest.

At the grave of another son, the headstone reads as follows :

Here lyes interred ye body of Mr. Joseph Bradford, son of the late Honorable William Bradford, Esq., Governor of Plymouth Colony, who departed this life July the 10th, 1715, in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

The following are some of the inscriptions of the older stones :

Here lyes ye body of MRS. HANNAH STURTEVANT, aged about sixty-four years. Dec. in March, 1708-9.

Here buried the body of MR. THOMAS FAUNCE, ruling elder of the First Church of Christ in Plymouth. Deceased Feb'y 27, 1745, in the ninety-ninth year of his age.

The fathers—where are they?

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

[Elder Faunce was the last who held the office of ruling elder in the church. He was contemporary with many of the first comers, and from him comes much of the information we possess about the localities now venerated.]

The epitaphs in old graveyards possess much interest to the lovers of the quaint and curious, and this first cemetery of New England is not without its attractions of that kind. The following are some of the most interesting :

This stone is erected to the memory of that unbiased judge, faithful officer, sincere friend, and honest man, COL. ISAAC LOTHROP, who resigned his life on the 26th day of April, 1750, in the forty-third year of his age.

Had Virtue's charms the power to save
Its faithful votaries from the grave,
This stone had ne'er possessed the fame
Of being marked with Lothrop's name.

A row of stones on the top of the hill, near the marble tablet marking the locality of the Watch Tower, is raised to the memory of the ministers of the First Parish. Back of these is the Judson lot, where the sculptor's chisel has perpetuated the remembrance of Rev. Adoniram Judson, the celebrated missionary to Burmah, whose body was committed to the keeping of old ocean. On the westerly side of the hill is a monument erected by Stephen Gale of Portland, Maine :

To the memory of seventy-two seamen, who perished in Plymouth Harbor, on the 26th and 27th days of December, 1778, on board the private armed brig, GENERAL ARNOLD, of twenty guns, JAMES MAGEE, of Boston, Commander: sixty of whom were buried in this spot.

About midway on the easterly slope, a little to the north of the main path up the hill, on the stone to a child aged one month :

He glanced into our world to see
A sample of our miserie.

On a stone a little farther north, to the memory of four *children*, aged respectively thirty-six, twenty-one, seventeen and two years :

Stop, traveller, and shed a tear
Upon the fate of children dear.

On the path towards the school-house, on a stone to a woman with an infant child by her side :

Come view the SEEN, 'twill fill you with surprise,
Behold the loveliest form in nature dies;
At noon she flourished, blooming fair and gay;
At evening an extended corpse she lay.

Near the entrance to this path is the grave of a Revolutionary soldier, Capt. Jacob Taylor; died 1788 :

Through life he braved her foe, if great or small,
And marched out FOREMOST at his country's call.

On this path is the grave of Joseph Bartlett, who died in 1703 :

Thousands of years after blest Abel's fall,
'Twas said of him, being dead he speaketh yet;
From silent grave methinks I hear a call:—

Pray, fellow mortals, don't your death forget.
You that your eyes cast on this grave,
Know you a dying time must have.

Near the same place is a curious stone, to the memory
of John Cotton :

Here lyes interred three children, viz., three sons of Rev. Mr.
JOHN COTTON, who died in the work of the gospel ministry
at Charleston, South Carolina, Sept. ye 18th, 1869,
where he had great success, and seven sons of Josiah Cotton, Esq.,
who died in their infancy.

On the southerly slope of the hill, near a little pine
grove, is a stone to a child :

The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are
set on edge.

On a stone to the memory of Thomas Jackson, died in
1794 ;

The spider's most attenuated thread
Is cord, is cable, to man's tender tie.

MARTHA COTTON, 1796.
Many years I lived,
Many painful scenes I passed,
Till God at last
Called me home.

In a long lot, enclosed with an iron fence :

F. W. JACKSON, obit. Mch. 23, 1797, 1 yr., 7 dys.
Heav'n knows what man
He might have made. But we
He died a most rare boy.

FANNIE CROMBIE.

As young as beautiful! and soft as young,
And gay as soft! and innocent as gay.

On the path by the fence in the rear of the hill :

The father and the children dead,
We hope to Heaven their souls have fled.
The widow now alone is left,
Of all her family bereft
May she now put her trust in God,
To heal the wound made by His rod.

On a stone raised to the memory of a young child :

He listened for awhile to hear
Our mortal griefs; then tun'd his ear
To angel harps and songs, and cried
To join their notes celestial, sigh'd and died.

A little farther on in this path is the stone to Tabitha
Plasket, 1807. The epitaph on which, written by her-
self, breathes such a spirit of defiance that it attracts
much attention :

Adieu, vain world, I've seen enough of thee;
And I am careless what thou says't of me;
Thy smiles I wish not,
Nor thy frowns I fear,
I am now at rest, my head lies quiet here.

Mrs. Plasket, in her widowhood, taught a private school for small children, at the same time, as was the custom of her day, doing her spinning. Her mode of punishment was to pass skeins of yarn under the arms of the little culprits, and hang them upon nails. A suspended row was a ludicrous sight.

Mr. Joseph Plasket (husband of Tabitha) died in 1794, at the age of forty-eight years. The widow wrote his epitaph as follows :

All you that doth behold my stone,
Consider how soon I was gone.
Death does not always warning give,
Therefore be careful how you live.
Repent in time, no time delay,
I in my prime was called away.

Nearly opposite this is one on a very young child :

The babe that's caught from womb and breast,
Claim right to sing above the rest,
Because they found the happy shore
They never saw or sought before.

As this path comes out on the brow of the hill, near a white fence, is a stone to Elizabeth Savery, 1831 :

Remember me as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I ;
As I am now, so you will be,
Therefore prepare to follow me.

A little from the path up Burial Hill, to the left, just below the Cushman monument, a marble tablet marks the spot where the fort of the little colony was situated, quite a portion of its outline still being distinct, particularly at the easterly corner. We can see at once with what sagacity the site was chosen, undoubtedly by Standish. It commanded Leyden Street and the approaches from the brook over which the Indians came.

Standing here, we have a view of the southern part of the town. The blue heights of Manomet Hills shut in the horizon. Beyond them lies the little hamlet of South Plymouth, a rural village with summer hotels, the Manomet and Brastow Houses, of considerable celebrity, especially among sportsmen. On this side is the village of Chiltonville, with its churches and factories. Far down to the shore, near the head of the Beach, is the Hotel Pilgrim. This hotel has long been known as one of the finest summer resorts on the coast. Nearer lies



Manomet Bluffs.

the southerly portion of the main village. There is the common, laid out very early as a "Training Green," the name it bears to-day, with the Soldiers' Monument, erected in 1869.

Watson's Hill.

Opposite is Watson's Hill, now covered with houses. This was the "*Cantauganteest*" of the Indians, one of their favorite resorts, where they had their summer camps, and on the level below planted their corn. It is famous as the scene of the treaty with Massasoit. Gov. Bradford had a tract of land assigned him here on which to raise corn, and to this day portions of the hill remain in the Bradford name and others of direct descent from him.

The Watch Tower.

A little to the north of the site of the old fort another tablet marks the place of the brick watch tower erected in 1643. The locality of this tower is indicated by four stone posts set in the ground to mark its corners. The brick foundation is still there, about a foot below the

surface, and the old hearthstone on which the Pilgrims built their watch fires still lies where they placed it, on the southerly side of the enclosure. The location of the tower was discovered several years ago in digging a grave, when the sexton came upon the foundation. The town records of September 23, 1643, have the following entry in regard to it: "It is agreed upon by the whole that there shall be a watch house forthwith, built of brick, and that Mr. Grimes will sell us the brick at eleven shillings a thousand." This is the first mention of brick in the records of the Colony, and it is to be presumed that this marks about the time of the first brick yard. The cause of the tower being built was probably the threatenings of the Indians, which resulted in the Narragansett war.

Still later, in 1676, another fortification was erected on the hill, it is presumable covering the same area, enclosing a hundred feet square, "with palisadoes ten and a half feet high, and three pieces of ordnance planted on it." The town agreed with Nathaniel Southworth to build a watch house, "which is to be sixteen feet in length, twelve feet in breadth, and eight feet stud, to be walled with boards, and to have two floors, the upper floor to be six feet above the tower, to batten the walls and make a small pair of stairs in it, the roof to be covered with shingles, and a chimney to be built in it. For the said work he is to have eight pounds, either in money or other pay equivalent." This being only thirty-two years after the building of the brick tower, it would seem as if the latter could hardly have fallen or been taken down, and it is possible, if not probable, that the wooden watch tower was built upon the old brick one—but of this we can only conjecture. This was in the period of King Philip's war. From this might have been seen the blaze of the houses at Eel River (now Chiltonville), and the terrible war-whoop almost heard as the savages burst upon the little hamlet, near where is now the store of Mr. George W. Bramhall, on that peaceful Sabbath when they left eleven dead bodies and smoking ruins to mark their savage onslaught.

The Harbor.

From the easterly brow of Burial Hill we have a beautiful picture of the harbor and its surroundings. Below us the ground slopes to the water, cut into terrace below terrace, with the buildings upon them. At its foot are the wharves and harbor, and beyond is the Beach, near which the Mayflower swung at her anchors. Manomet is the range of misty blue hills stretching into the bay on the right. Kingston and Duxbury, with Captain's Hill, are on the left, and far out Clark's Island, Saquish and the Gurnet, with the thin, sandy strip of beach joining the latter headlands. On the Gurnet is Fort Andrew, and at Saquish is Fort Standish, both earthworks built by the government during the civil war of 1861-5. The sites are the property of the United States. The Gurnet, it is said, takes its name from a somewhat similar promontory in the English channel, near Plymouth, England. On it are located a U. S. Life-Saving Station and Lighthouse. Saquish is an Indian word signifying abundance of clams. Clark's Island was named from the mate of the Mayflower, who commanded the shallop on the expedition when the island was discovered.

The following statistics were furnished by Capt. A. M. Harrison from the U. S. Survey of 1853-57: From the shore end of Long Wharf, in a straight line, to Gurnet



Along Shore from Atwood's Wharf.

Light, the distance is four and seven-sixteenths statute miles, or three and seven-eighths nautical miles. The length of Plymouth Beach, from the foot of Manomet Hills to the beacon on extreme point, is three and five-sixteenths statute miles, or two and seven-eighths nautical miles. The length of the Beach, from its junction with the mainland to the beacon, is two and five-eighths statute miles, or two and one-fourth nautical miles.

Voyage of the Mayflower Shallop.

From here we can trace the whole course of that expedition which started on its voyage of discovery from the Mayflower in Provincetown harbor, directly opposite us across the bay. Coasting along the inside of Cape Cod at the right, its sandy shore hidden by distance from our sight, some of the exploring party on foot, forcing their way through the tangled wilderness, sometimes wading in half-frozen water through the surf or across brooks, they slowly make their way. Constantly on the alert, and two or three times attacked and beating off their assailants, the shallop with her company nears Manomet headland. And now it began to snow and rain, and the wind to blow and the seas to rise. Now the hinge of the rudder breaks, and oars are got out to steer with. Master Coppin, the pilot, bids them to be of good cheer, for he sees the harbor which he had promised them. Across the bay they steer, keeping on a press of sail to make the desired harbor before nightfall, when crash goes the mast, broken into three pieces, and the shallop is near being wrecked. Now the flood-tide takes them and bears them in past the Gurnet nose, and Master Coppin, finding himself in a strange place that he had never seen before, throws up his hands and exclaims: "The Lord be merciful to us, I never saw this place before;" and in his terror would have run the boat on shore, "in a cove full of breakers," between the Gurnet and Saquish; "but a lusty seaman which steered bade those that rowed, if they were men, about with her,

or else they were all cast away." The short twilight of the winter day had faded into darkness, as the storm-tossed and dispirited company found themselves "under the lee of a small island." There it is before us, the third highland to the left—the first being the Gurnet and the second Saquish. They landed, and kept their watch



Clark's Island.

that night in a rain. Gov. Bradford, in his history, gives us a few more particulars: "In the morning they find the place to be a small island secure from Indians. And this being the last day of the week, they here dry their stuff, fix their pieces, rest themselves, return God thanks for their many deliverances, and here the next day keep their Christian Sabbath." Tradition says that from a large rock with a flat top that is there now, bearing the inscription, "On the Sabbath day wee rested," the first prayer ascended on this shore; and there, for the first time in New England, praise and thanks were given to that watchful Providence that had guided and guarded them. The next day, Monday, they sailed up to the shore below us, and stepping on Plymouth Rock, made the exploration which ultimately determined them to fix upon this place for their plantation.

Town Brook.

"And there is a very sweet brooke runnes under the hillside, and many delicate springs of as good water as can be drunke."

Gov. BRADFORD.

At the foot of Burial Hill, on the south side, the Town Brook flows through the centre of the town, "vexed in all its seaward course by bridges, dams and mills." Along the banks the Pilgrims erected their first dwelling-houses and brought water from "the very sweet brook" below, into which the "many delicate springs" still continue to run. It is a favorite resort for artists who delight in sketching the picturesque scenery and ancient architecture.

The stream proceeds from Billington Sea, about two miles distant from the town. It furnishes a valuable water power at the present time, and in the days of the Pilgrims, and for nearly two centuries after, it abounded with alewives almost at their doors, affording an important resource for the supply of their wants. The tide flowed for some distance up this stream and formed a convenient basin for the reception and safe shelter of the shallops and other vessels employed in their earlier enterprises of fishing and traffic. Over this brook came the great sachem Massasoit, with twenty of his braves, on a visit to the Pilgrims, when was concluded that treaty which during its continuance of forty years conduced so effectually to the safety and permanence of the Colony.

Morton Park.

One of the most attractive spots in old Plymouth, and one that the casual visitor does not always see, is Morton Park. Lying a little more than a mile from the centre of the village, it affords a convenient pleasure-ground for Plymouth people, and the beauty of the place is such as to attract all lovers of woodland scenery. Nature has done her most to make the park charming, and man has very wisely made little attempt to improve it. One hundred and fifty acres there are, consisting of deep woods and open country, hills and valleys, brooks and ponds.

The park nearly surrounds Little Pond, consisting of forty acres, and borders for a mile on the historic Billington Sea, which has 308 acres. Roads and paths have been laid out in romantic situations, and a few trees planted, but otherwise the wild woodland remains in its natural state. In 1889 the land was given to the town by several public-spirited citizens, and the park was named for Nathaniel Morton, Esq., one of the donors.

The Town.

By the census of 1895 the population of Plymouth was 7,958. The total valuation of the town in that year was \$6,646,750, of which \$4,646,525 was real estate and \$2,000,225 personal. The number of polls assessed was 2,416.

Few towns are better provided with city conveniences. A system of water works, introduced in 1855, supplies the inhabitants with pure water from the great ponds that lie in the woods a few miles south of the main village. The main thoroughfares are lighted by electricity, and both electricity and gas are in use for illuminants in public buildings, stores, factories and dwellings. An electric street railway carries passengers over six miles of Plymouth's highway and into the adjoining town of Kingston.

The town has a Public Library containing 11,000 volumes. Its schools rank among the best in the State,



The Town from the South.

and its High School building, erected in 1891 at a cost of \$40,000, has accommodation for over 200 pupils. In its religious denominations are represented the Unitarian, Congregational, Baptist, Universalist, Methodist, Catholic, Episcopal, Advent and German Lutheran faiths.

The town contains five banking institutions—the Old Colony and the Plymouth national banks, the Plymouth, the Plymouth Five-Cents and the Plymouth Co-Operative savings banks, occupying two fine brick buildings on Main Street. There are seven excellent hotels within the town limits, three of them well known as summer resorts.

Plymouth has good streets, her principal thoroughfares being macadamized. The sidewalks throughout the centre of the town are concreted. Her stores are kept abreast of the times, and two weekly newspapers chronicle the happenings of local and neighborhood interest.

Its Industries.

The character of Plymouth's industrial life has entirely changed within a half-century. Within the memory of men now living, the time was when the town boasted a fleet of seventy-five fishermen and enjoyed prestige as a fishing port. In common with other seaport towns of New England, this industry has departed, but thriving manufactories have risen on the ruins of her maritime glory.

Plymouth's manufacturing industries show great diversity of character, and with rare exceptions have been exceedingly prosperous. The yearly value of their total product is not far from \$7,000,000. The great cordage works at North Plymouth, one of the very largest concerns of the kind in the world, employ many hundred hands, and have built up a flourishing village of their own in that quarter of the town. There are two large mills engaged in the production of woolen and worsted cloths, and two making cotton duck. Three extensive factories keep many of Plymouth's inhabitants busily employed in the manufacture of tacks and rivets. An iron foundry

does a heavy business in stove-making. Besides these there are manufactories of boots and shoes, bedstead joints, insulated wire for electrical purposes, products of zinc and copper, ornamental nickel articles, nails and tack-plate, woven seamless pockets, saw-gummers and swages, barrels, boxes, kegs and kits, and numerous smaller enterprises. The electric light and power company furnishes power for several of these establishments.

Plymouth's manufactured products bear an excellent name in the markets of the world, her cordage, duck and woolen goods being particularly well and favorably known.

Of late years many Plymouth residents have engaged in the cranberry culture on an extensive scale, and their ventures have been exceedingly profitable. A new industry, and one which is growing to large proportions, is the raising of brook trout and spawn for the markets.

Old Houses.

Plymouth contains many old buildings antedating the Revolution, but they have been repaired and modernized so that they do not have that appearance at present, and visitors are often disappointed in not finding the antique structures which they expected. Old people, now living, can remember when several of these buildings had "Dutch ovens" and chimneys built on the outside.



Oldest House in Plymouth, Doten House, 1660.

The oldest house now standing is the so-called Doten House on Sandwich Street, about half a mile from the centre of the town. It was built in 1660 by William Harlow, and in 1773 was owned by Nathaniel Doten, from whom it descended to heirs who still hold it. Among other old houses still remaining are the Leach House, on Summer Street, built in 1679; the Howland House, 1666; Cole's Blacksmith Shop, 1684; the Shurtleff House, 1698; the Crowe House, 1664; and the William Harlow House, built in 1678, partly of the material of the old fort on Burial Hill.

The Winslow House on North Street is a good example of the colonial style of architecture. It was built about 1754 by Edward Winslow, who was a great grandson of Governor Winslow of the colony. He purchased the land from Consider, a grandson of John Howland, who was one of the Mayflower passengers. It is now owned and occupied by Rev. George W. Briggs, of Cambridge, as a summer residence.

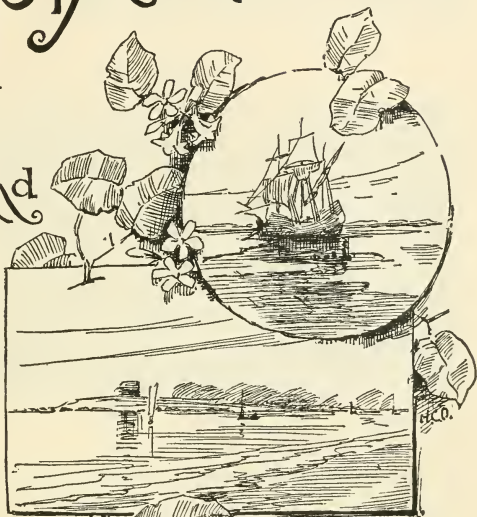


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5. The Harbor, as seen from Cole's Hill.
6. Leyden Street, first street laid out in New England.
7. Site of the Common House, Leyden Street, first house erected by the Pilgrims.
8. Leyden Street in 1622, showing first or Common House, Gov. Bradford's House, and the buildings assigned to Brown, Goodman, Brewster, Billington, Allerton, Cooke and Winslow.
9. Town Square, showing Site of First Church, Town House, formerly the Old Colonial Court House, built in 1749, and Odd Fellows' Block, occupying the site of Gov. Bradford's House.
10. Old Burial Hill, from the Town Square entrance.
11. Site of the Watch Tower, Burial Hill, erected in

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1643. View also shows the lot of Rev. Adoniram Judson, the celebrated missionary to Burmah.

12. Site of the Old Fort, Burial Hill, built in 1621 as a defense against the Indians, and also used as a place of worship.

13. The Old Fort and First Meeting House, Burial Hill.

14. Gov. Bradford's Monument, Burial Hill, showing also the graves of his family.

15. Grave of Edward Gray, 1681: John Howland, 1672.

16. Main Street.



Court Street.

17. Court Street, view North from Shirley Square.

18. Court Street, view South from Pilgrim Hall.

19. County Court House, where the early records of Plymouth Colony are kept.

20. County Prison, Russell Street.

21. Pilgrim Hall.

22. Interior of Pilgrim Hall, showing Charles Lucy's famous painting of the Departure from Delft-Haven; also, smaller pictures and relics.

23. Interior of Pilgrim Hall, showing Sargent's painting of the Landing, and Wein's Embarkation; also, relics and portraits.

24. Landing of the Pilgrims, painting by Sargent.

25. The Departure from Delft Haven, painting by

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Charles Lucy.

26. Embarkation of the Pilgrims, painting by Weir.
27. Gov. Carver's Chair; Ancient Spinning Wheel.
28. Elder Brewster's Chair; Cradle of Peregrine White, the first Pilgrim baby.
29. Sword of Myles Standish; Iron Pot and Pewter Platter, brought by Standish in the Mayflower; Table owned by Gov. Edward Winslow.
30. Samoset House, side view.
31. Samoset House, front view.
32. Cushman Street.
33. National Monument to the Forefathers.
34. Statue of Freedom, National Monument.
35. Statue of Law, National Monument.
36. Statue of Education, National Monument.
37. Statue of Morality, National Monument.
38. Treaty with Massasoit, alto-relief on National Monument.
39. Landing of the Pilgrims, alto-relief on National Monument.
40. Old Colony Park.
41. Clark's Island, where the Pilgrims spent their first Sabbath in Plymouth.
42. Pulpit Rock, Clark's Island, from which the first sermon was preached.
43. The Gurnet, headland at entrance of Harbor.
44. Plymouth Beach,—view along the outside.
45. The Pavilion, Plymouth Beach.
46. Plymouth Harbor, inside the Beach.
47. View along the Docks.
48. Along Shore from Atwood's Wharf.
49. North Street.
50. Memorial Methodist Church.
51. Plymouth Cordage Works.
52. Town Brook, into which flow the "many delicate springs" mentioned by the Pilgrims.
53. Almshouse Pond.
54. The Town,—birds'-eye view from Cannon Hill.

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51. Town Brook above Plymouth Mills.
52. Town Brook below Standish Mills.
53. Standish Mills, from Deep Water Bridge.
54. Deep Water Bridge.
55. Outlet Billington Sea, so called from Francis Billington, one of the Pilgrims who discovered it.
56. South Pond.
57. Wooded Point, Boot Pond.
58. Boot Pond—picturesque view with rocky foreground.
60. Morton Park, entrance.
61. Little Pond, Morton Park.
63. Eel River.
64. Manomet Bluffs.
65. Rocky Shore, Manomet.
66. Manomet House, front view.
67. Manomet House, side view.
70. Surf view.
72. Old Garrison House, Pembroke, 1628, the oldest house in New England.
73. Plymouth in 1622,—a combination picture, showing Leyden Street, the Old Fort, Landing from the Shallop, Plymouth Rock, and the ship Mayflower.
74. Gov. Bradford's House in 1621.
75. Billington Sea and Island.
76. View near Little Pond, Morton Park.
77. Brook Road, Morton Park.
78. The Frost Cake, view from the Bridge, Morton Park.
79. Bill Holmes' Dam, Morton Park.
84. The Saquish.
88. Grave of Dr. Francis LeBaron, 1704, Burial Hill.
90. Market Street, view from foot of Spring Hill.
91. View along the Wharves from Stephen's Point.
92. Off Beach Point,—Captain's Hill in the distance.
93. Marine View from Beach Point.
94. Picturesque View from Town Brook.
95. Oldest House in Plymouth, the Doten House, built by William Harlow, 1660.
96. The Crow House, built by William Crow, 1664.

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97. The Howland House, built by Jacob Mitchell, 1666.
98. William Harlow House, built of timber from the Old Burial Hill Fort by William Harlow, 1677.
99. Homestead of Gen. John Winslow, 1726.
100. The Town House, formerly the Old Colonial House, built in 1749.
101. The Winslow House, built in 1754 by Edward Winslow.
102. Cole's Blacksmith Shop, 1684.
103. Leach House, 1679.
104. Statue of Myles Standish.
105. Myles Standish Monument.
106. Standish House, Duxbury, built by son of Myles Standish, 1666.
107. Captain's Hill, Duxbury, the home of Myles Standish, showing Standish House and Monument.
108. Grave of Daniel Webster, Marshfield.
109. Winslow House, Marshfield, built about 1700
110. Fireplace and Secret Closet in Chamber of Winslow House, Marshfield.
111. Doorway of Winslow House, Marshfield.
112. John Alden House, Duxbury, 1653.
113. Bradford House, Kingston, 1675.
114. Hotel Pilgrim.
115. View North from Hotel Pilgrim.
116. View South from Manter's Point,—Hotel Pilgrim, Warren's Cove.
117. View North from Manter's Point,—mouth of Eel River.
118. The Bridge, Eel River.
125. Priscilla, from painting by Geo. H. Boughton.
126. Pilgrim Exiles, from painting by Boughton.
127. Pilgrims going to Church, from painting by Boughton.
128. Two Farewells, from painting by Boughton.
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